

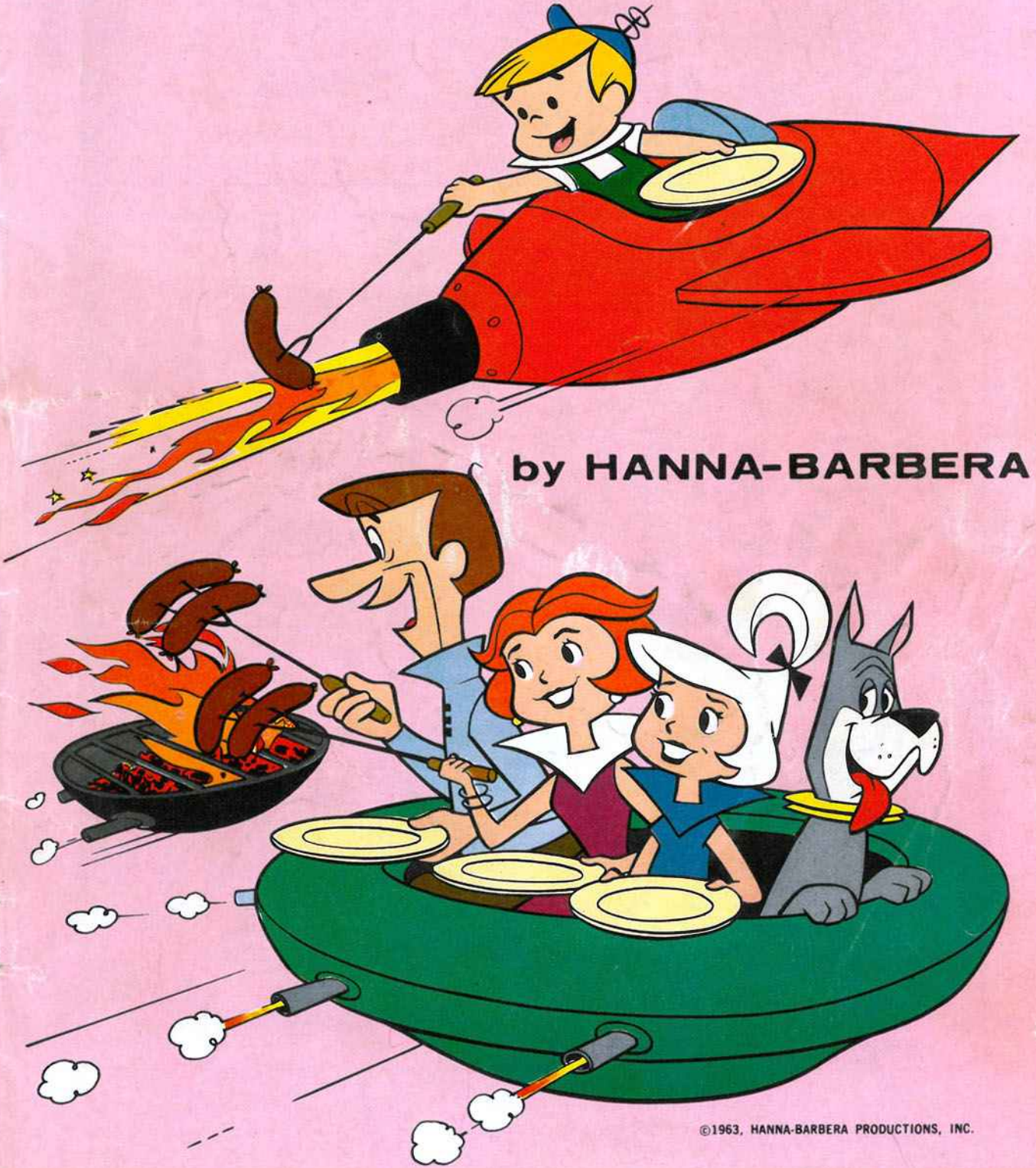
GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

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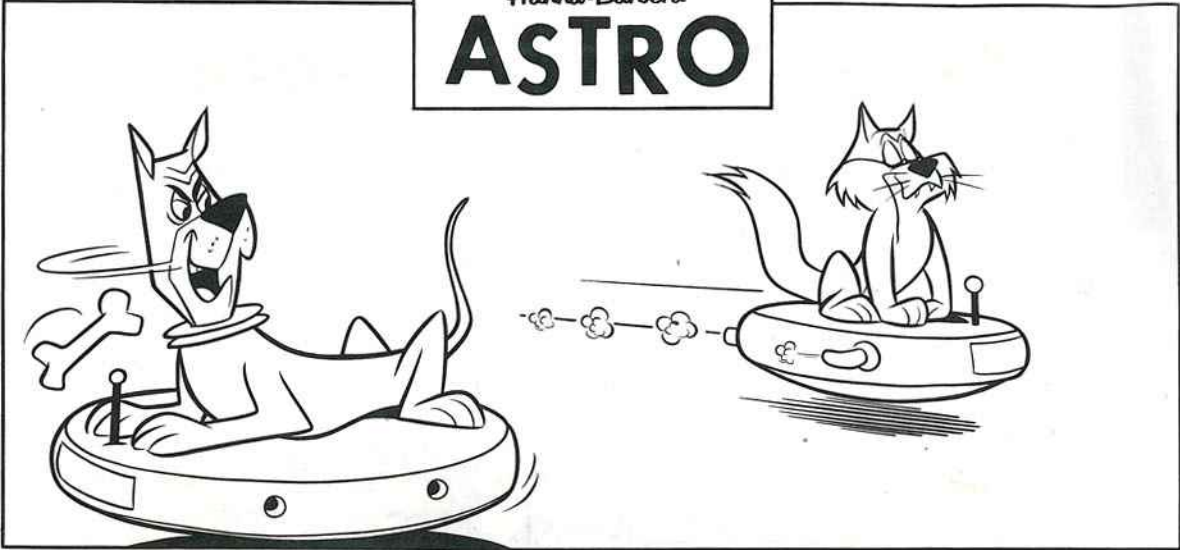
The JETSONS

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JULY

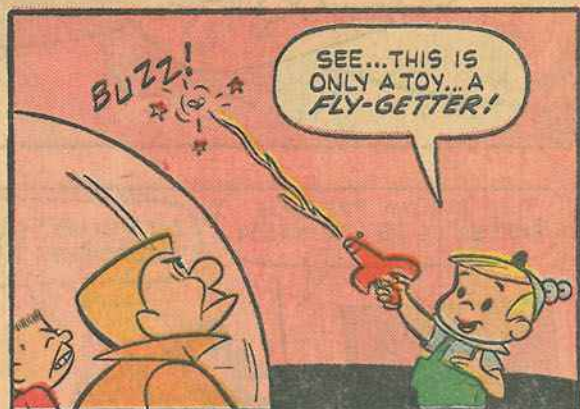
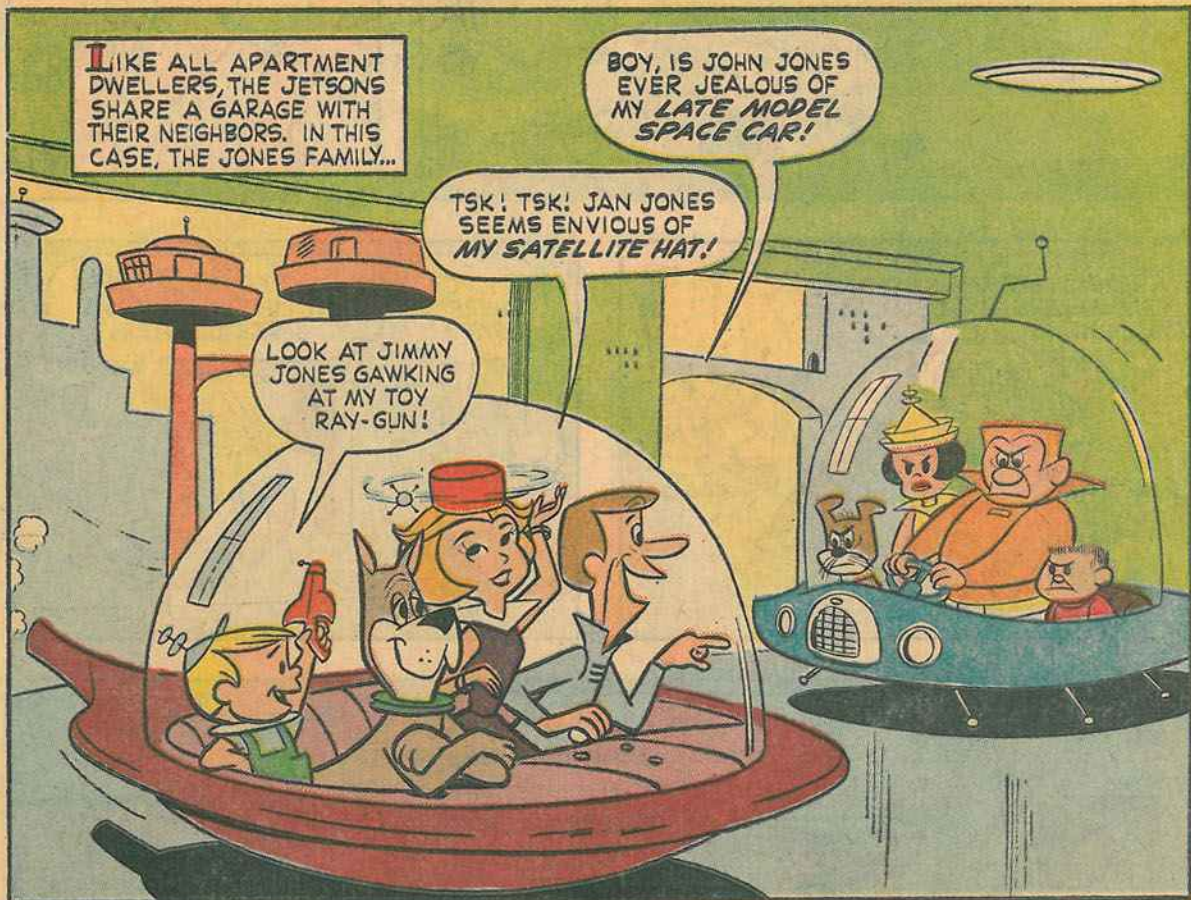


by HANNA-BARBERA

Hanna-Barbera
ASTRO



Hanna-Barbera **The JETSONS**

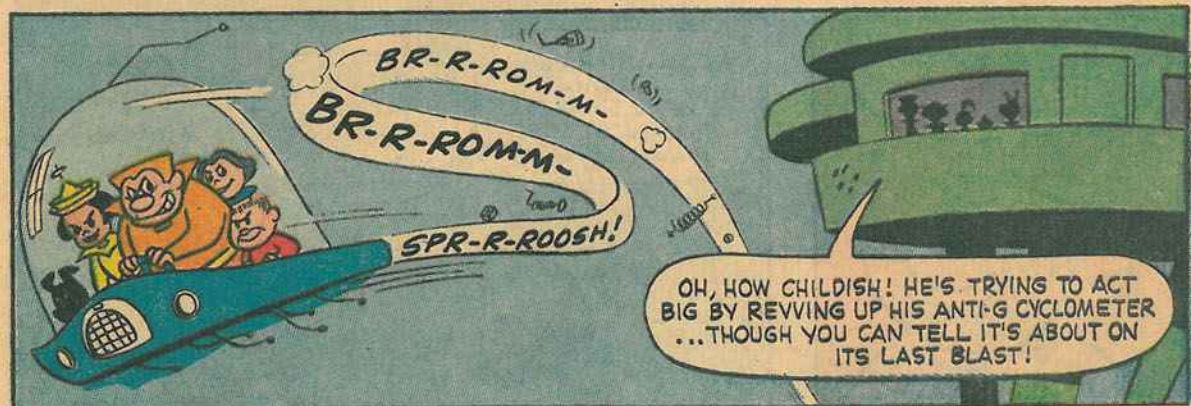


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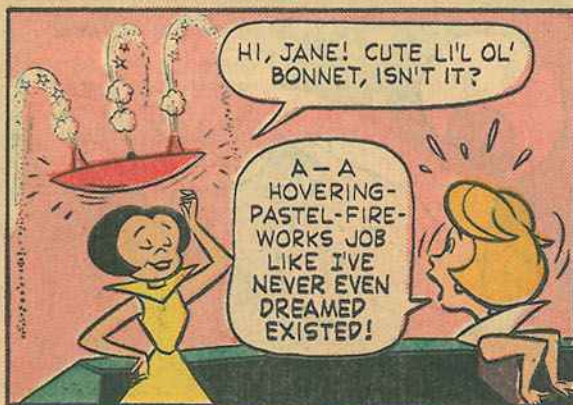
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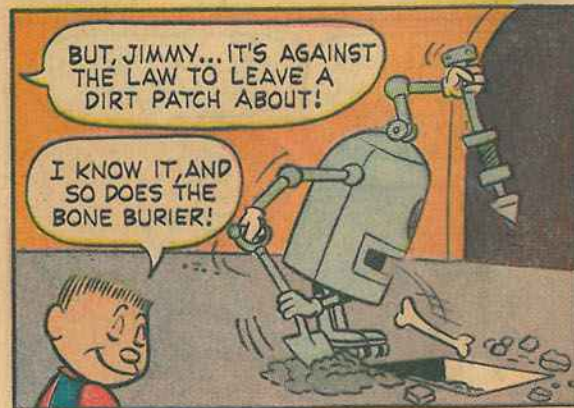


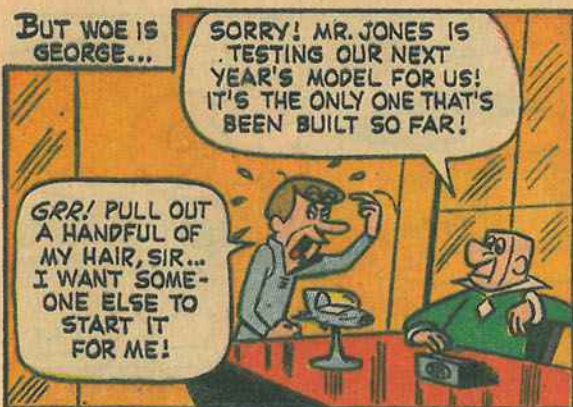
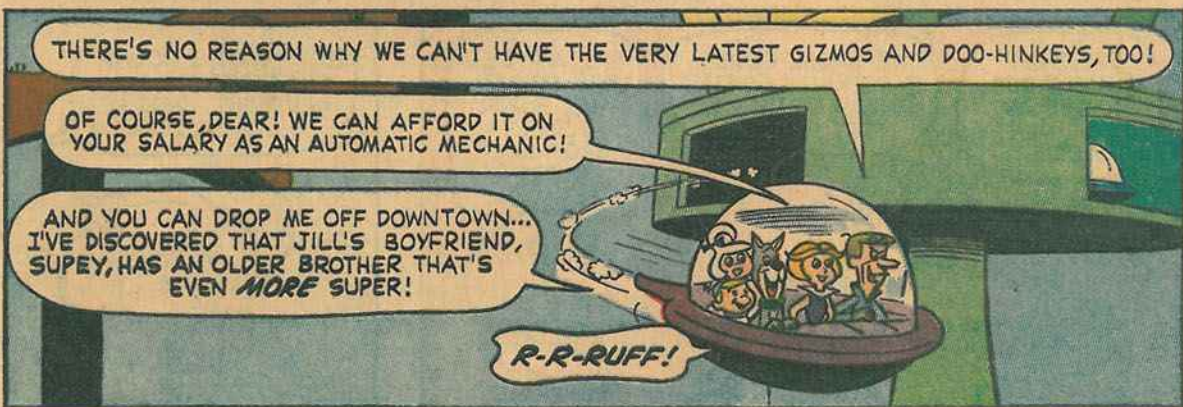
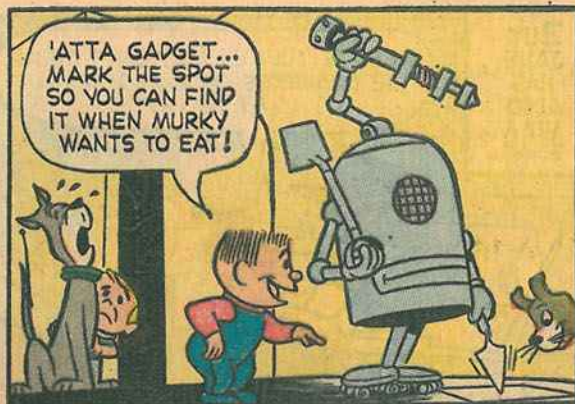
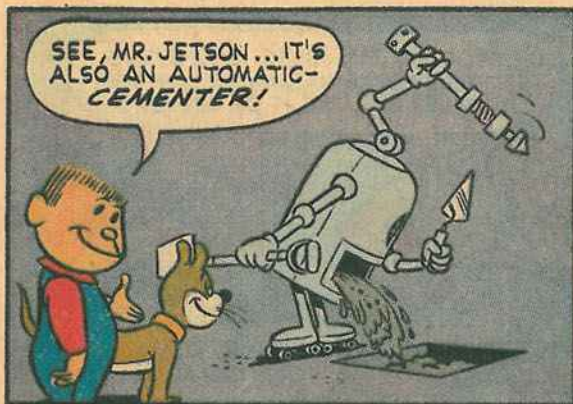












BUT JANE HAS ALSO HIT A SNAG...

PLEASE, MA'AM... YOU CAN'T WEAR THE DRAWINGS OF HATS I HAVEN'T MADE YET!

OH, GEORGE... JAN JONES IS TESTING THAT FIREWORKS HAT, AND I CAN'T GET ANOTHER ONE LIKE IT OR BETTER!

PIERRE McGeE
UNIVERSALLY-
FAMED HAT
DESIGNER

LET'S GO FIND ELROY AND ASTRO!

AND AGAIN...

BAW-W-W! JIMMY'S STATIC ELECTRICITY GUN IS AN ONLY TEST MODEL!

WE'RE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT, SON!

OH, MY... DON'T TELL ME...

(SNIFFLE!)
YEAH, MOM...
NO AUTOMATIC-
BONE BURIER
FOR ASTRO!

THE ONE JIMMY'S DOG HAS IS AN EXPERIMENTAL MODEL!

THE WHOLE JONES FAMILY HAS GOTTEN AHEAD OF US VIA TEST MODELS!

ER... MAYBE JUDY FOUND THAT SUPER OLDER BROTHER OF SUPEY SWELTON!

(BOO HOO!) I FOUND SNAZZERT SWELTON, ALL RIGHT... AND HE IS SUPER!

BUT HE ALREADY HAS A SUPER SWEET WIFE AND A SUPER-SIZED FAMILY!

FUTURA TOYMAKERS



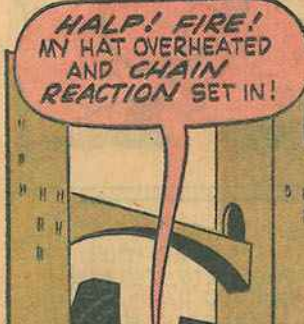
I FEEL LIKE WE'RE A LEFT-BEHIND FAMILY!



WELL, I'LL BE AN ASTRONAUT'S PRESS AGENT... LOOK!



TCH-TCH... THIS AUTOMATIC EYE NEEDS MORE RESEARCH... IT HAS SOME VERTICAL BLIND SPOTS!



HALP! FIRE! MY HAT OVERHEATED AND CHAIN REACTION SET IN!



THAT THING'S GOTTA GO! LOOK WHAT IT BURIED IN A WATER MAIN UNDER THE SIDEWALK!



HEY! I'M ALL CHARGED UP FROM THIS STATIC ELECTRICITY GUN AND I ATTRACT FUZZY STUFF!



EEEK! AND IT'S NOT PAID FOR YET!



FRESH! YOUR HAND KISSER BIT MY HAND!

OUCH! THIS IS A RECORDING!

SLAP!

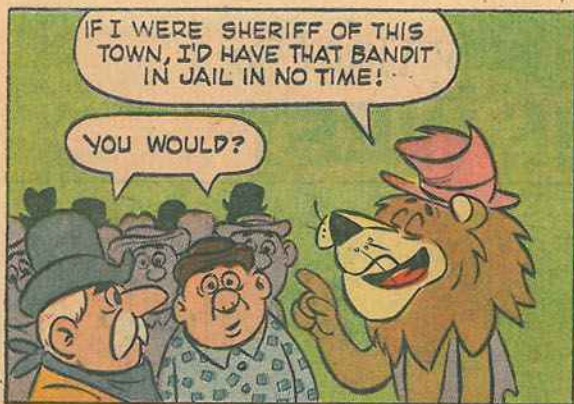
OOPS! SORRY! I PUSHED THE HOT DOG BUTTON BY MISTAKE!



End

TEST IN THE WEST





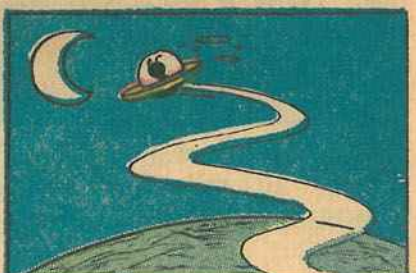
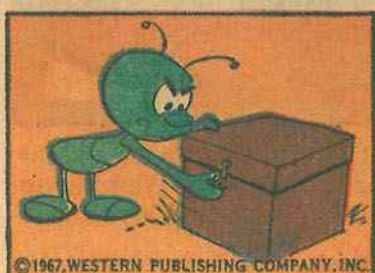
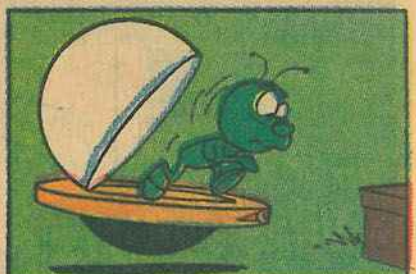
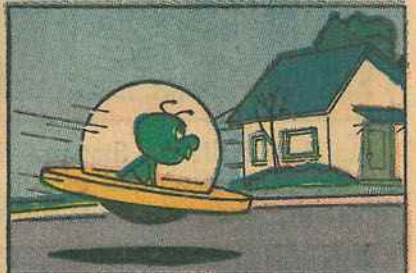
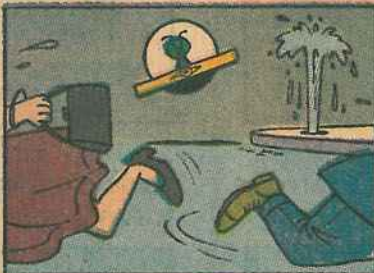
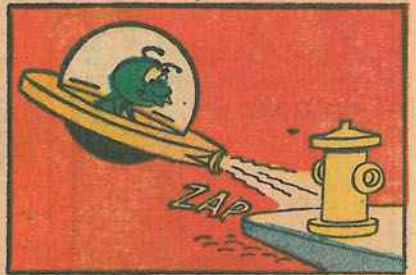
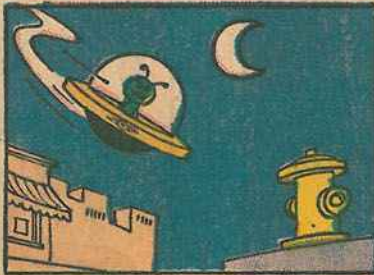
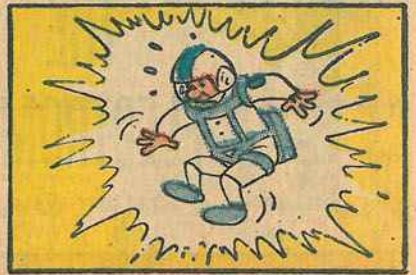
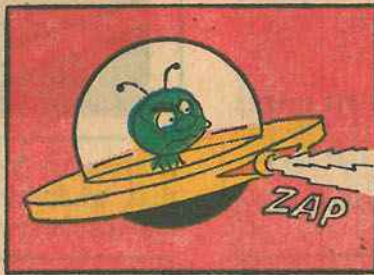
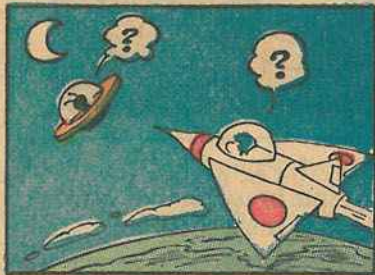
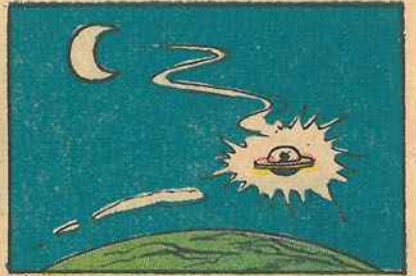
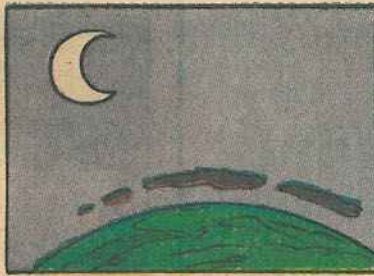


THREE SECONDS LATER...





MINI-COMICS

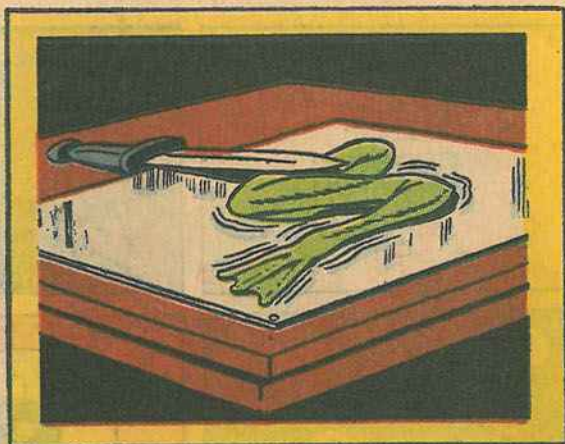


picture dictionary

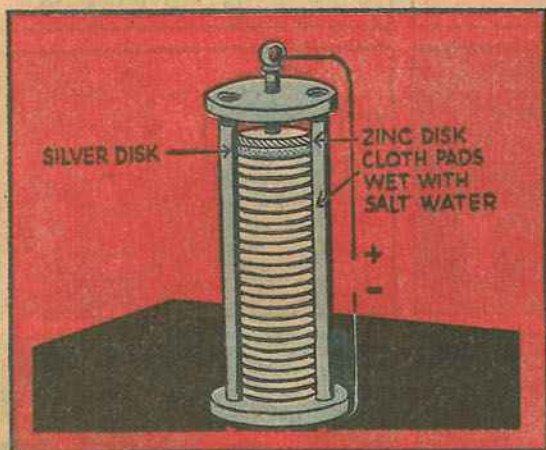
E

THE ELECTROMAGNET

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Alessandro Volta, of Pavia, Italy, showed that whenever a moist substance (frog's leg) touches two metals, current is generated.



Volta then built the first practical electric battery (1800 A.D.) and named its current "galvanic," honoring Galvani's discovery.



In 1830, young Professor Joseph Henry made electromagnets by winding insulated wire around a horseshoe-shaped iron bar.



Henry also constructed a bell-ringing telegraph, with a mile of wire strung around his classroom. An electromagnet rang the bell.



In 1843, Samuel Morse and Alfred Vail sent their first distance telegraph—Washington to Baltimore: "What Hath God Wrought?"



"Please wake up, sir,
it's time for your
sleeping pill!"

"I still don't think
it makes you look any
taller!"



"Well, it doesn't look
comfortable to me!"



"I came to watch . . .
everybody says your
pitching is for the
birds!"





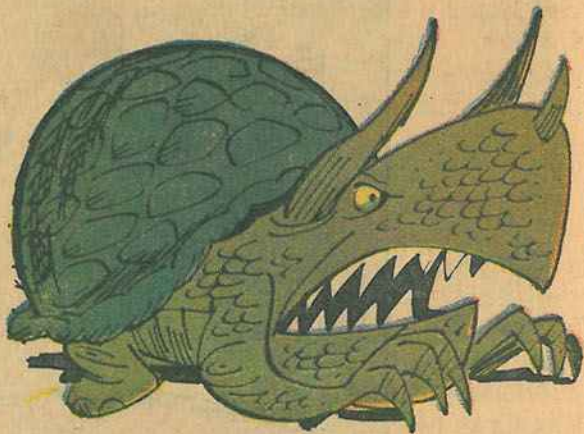
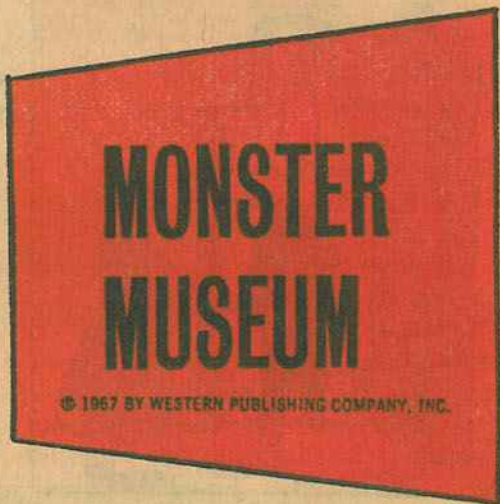
THE MACHINE MONSTER is as ferocious as a wild beast but is made of sturdy stainless steel. It eats buildings, vehicles, roads and bridges.



THE TENDRIL MONSTER shoots out whiplike sinews in all directions and pulls in victims left and right.



THE STORM MONSTER lives in clouds, fires thunderbolts of deadly electricity with unerring aim.



THE TURTLE-NOCEROUS has an impregnable shell and horns so hard they can penetrate any known substance.

POSTPONED PICNIC



J. Evil Scientist and his lovely (ugh) wife Goonda and their monstrous little son, Junior, were loading up the family hearse, all set to go on a midnight picnic.

"It is such a lovely night for a picnic," chortled J. Evil. "There is no moon; it is raining; it is cold; and the paper said we might even have an earthquake. What luck!"

"I made all of your favorite things, Deah. Southern-fried bat, Transylvanian ghoulish, frog fritters, hung upside-down cake, and a thermos full of slimeade," answered Goonda.

"Where are we gonna have the picnic, Daddy?" asked Junior, biting his father on the leg affectionately. "I wanna go to Sluga-bed Swamp. I love playing in the quicksand."

"Quiet, Junior, or I'll put your muzzle on. Your mother and I have everything planned. We know the duckiest place for a picnic . . . a quaint spot all covered with ivy, poison ivy, of course!"

And so this typical little family loaded up their typical little casket . . . er, basket of goodies into their typical little hearse and were ready to have a typical little midnight picnic. Suddenly, a dark figure came rushing out of the sky . . . faster and fatter than a speeding bull . . . larger than a locomotive! Was it a bird? Was it a plane? NO! It was Blubberinda, Goonda's aunt . . . the world's fattest witch . . . the only witch in the world who needed two brooms to get her off the ground. Even her double

chins had double chins. Her figure measured 42-42-42, and that was just her ankle.

"Yipe!" shouted J. Evil. "If that ball of blubber sees our picnic basket we're done for. She'll eat everything. She might even eat the basket. Quick, Junior, hide this some place! Hurry! . . . before she sees it."

Junior grabbed the basket from his father and went back to the house to hide it.

"I resent you calling my aunt a ball of blubber," said Goonda.

"Do you deny it?" J. Evil asked.

"No. I just resent it," she replied.

Their conversation came to an end as Blubberinda made a three point landing next to them . . . the two brooms and her head. The earth shook under her weight.

"Hmmm, maybe that's the earthquake we're supposed to have," mused J. Evil Scientist.

"Very funny, pipsqueak," Blubberinda remarked, picking herself up from the ground. "You're just jealous of my size. You're so short you can touch your toes without bending over. I never could understand what my sweet niece sees in you. She has to get on her knees to look in your eyes."

J. Evil was red with rage. "Well, you're so fat the last time you went swimming they threw a harpoon at you."

Goonda stepped between them to put an end to the argument. She put her arms around her aunt, and although they were long arms, they only reached about one third of the way.

"Now, Auntie, don't you and J. fight. I'm glad to see you," she said sweetly.

"What's to eat?" asked Blubberinda.

"Auntie, it's not very nice to drop in on a person and just ask what's to eat. You're supposed to have polite conversation first."

"Okay, okay! How have you been? Nice cold weather we're having. What's to eat?"

Just then Junior came back with a big grin, and not seeing his great-aunt in sight . . . (she was behind a boulder, a big boulder) he said, "I hid the basket under the porch where Aunt Blubberinda will never find it!"

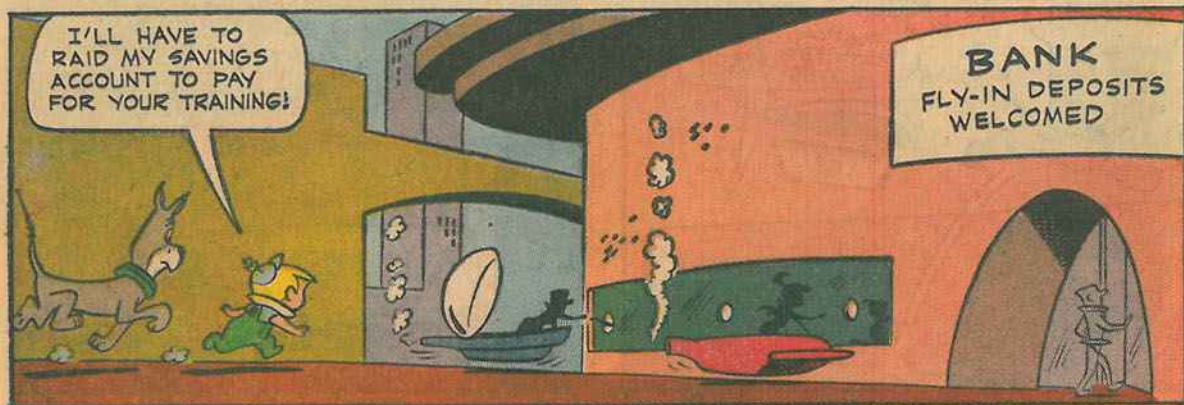
As J. Evil held his head in his hands, the witch made a dash for the house and she performed a witch trick known as "making the food disappear" and thus put an end to the picnic of the J. Evil Scientist family.

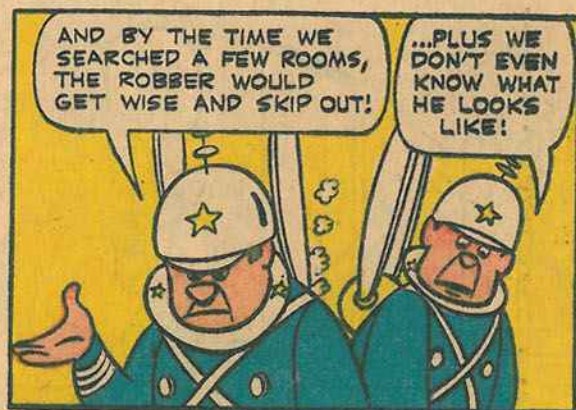
Words to remember: Aunts always ruin picnics.

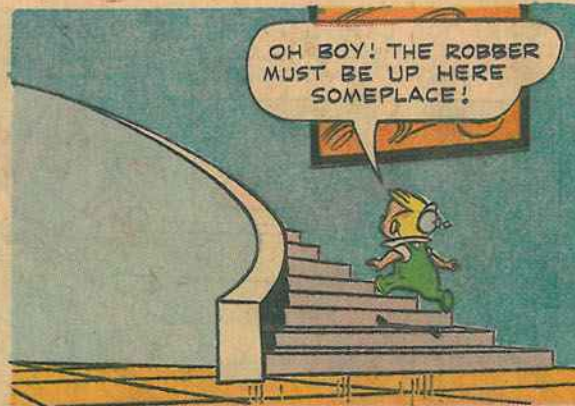
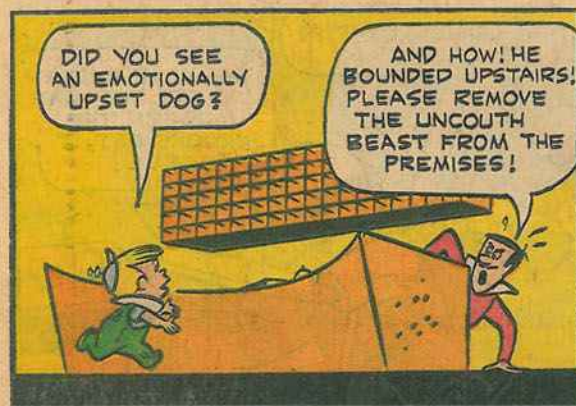
Hanna-Barbera **ELROY and ASTRO**
BOW-WOW WITH A BONE TO PICK





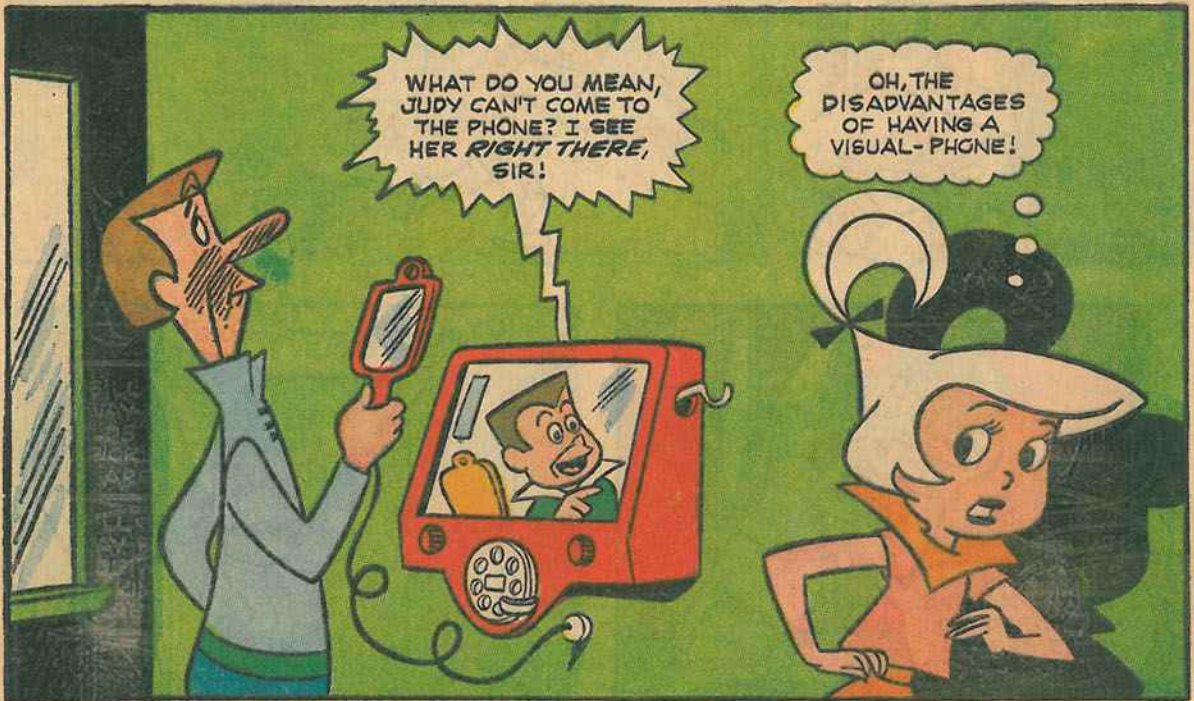








MOTHER, PIN A ROSE ON ME

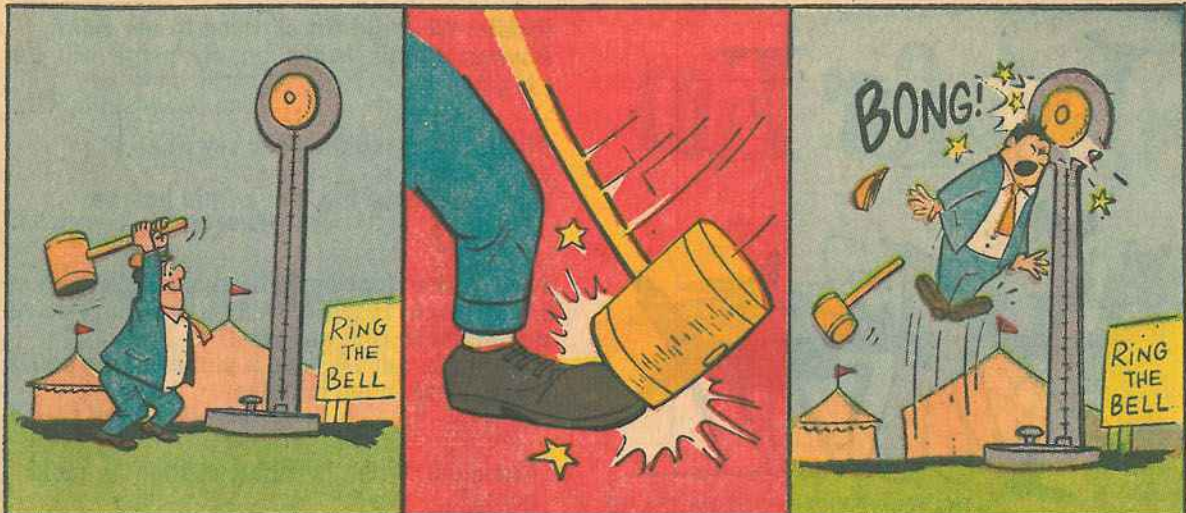






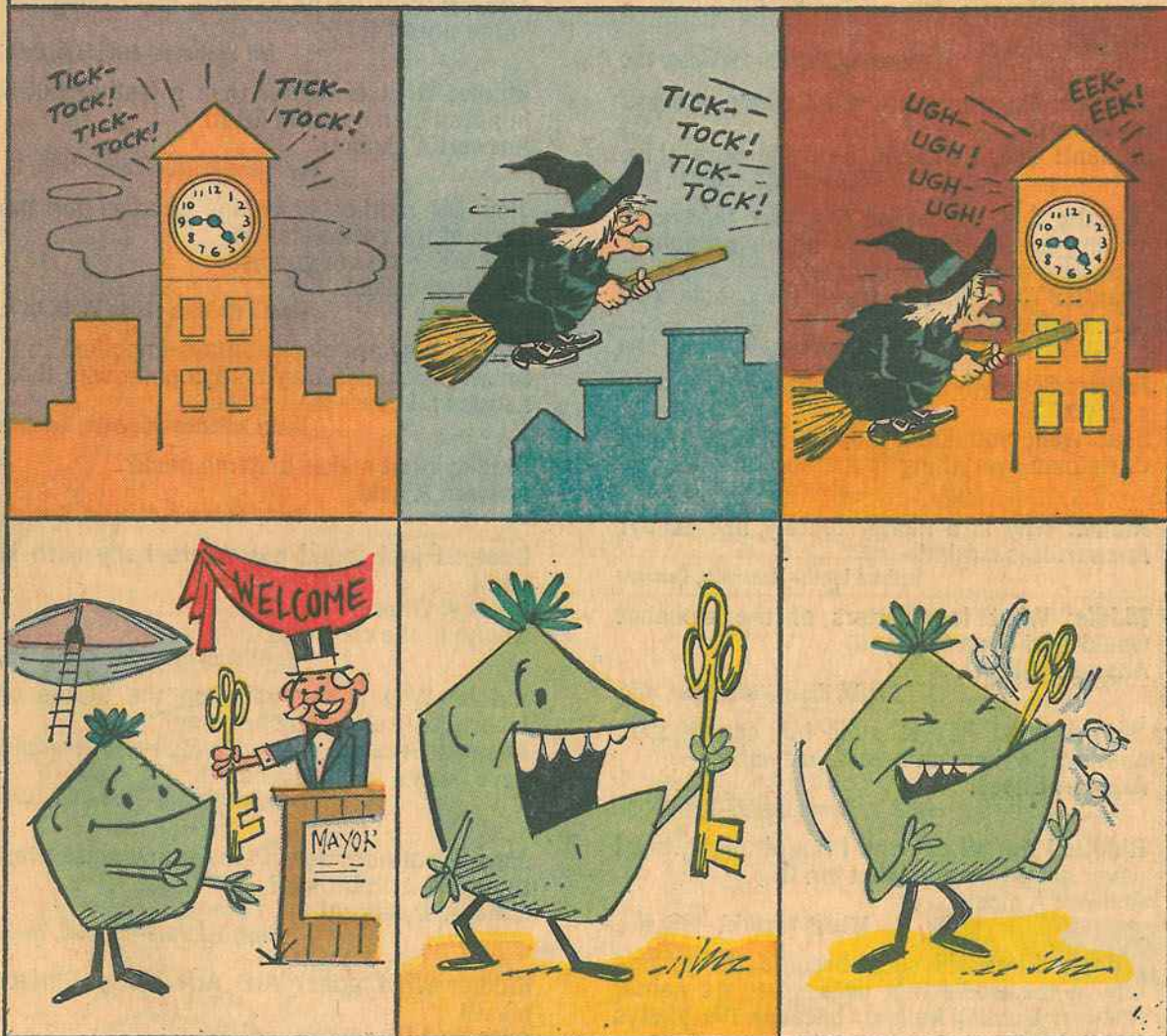






QUICK TAKES

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Jest for Fun



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Mary: The national sport in Spain is bull-fighting, and in England it's cricket!

Louise: Then, I'd rather be in England!

Mary: Why?

Louise: Because it's easier to fight with a cricket!

Suzanne Cutsforth—Lexington, Ore.

Teacher: On what date did Columbus cross the ocean?

Student: Gee, I thought he came on a ship.
Steve Hendrix—Atwater, Ohio

Claudia: Did you know that the bakery is making bread out of yeast and shoe polish.

Pam: No, and why would they do that?

Claudia: They are making it for people who want to rise and shine!

Dana Mayhugh—Uniontown, Ohio

Father: Son, why is your January report card so low?

Son: Well, you know how it is, Dad. After Christmas everything is marked down!

Stefano Caccia—Media, Pa.

Riddle: Why is a money factory like candy?

Answer: It is a mint!

Barbara Lynch—Mannheim, Germany

Riddle: What four letters of the alphabet would frighten a thief?

Answer: O-I-C-U.

Douglas Krause—Milwaukee, Wis.

Riddle: What has tongues but cannot talk, and you tie them on before you walk?

Answer: Shoes.

Teresa English—Danville, Ill.

Riddle: I run all day and I run all night, but I never get anywhere. What am I?

Answer: A clock.

M'Leigh Kilpatrick—Reno, Nev.

Riddle: What will soon become the largest city in the world if it lives up to its name?

Answer: Dublin, Ireland, because it's always Dublin!

D'Ann Butler—Greenville, Texas

Riddle: What did the dirt say to the rain?

Answer: If this keeps up my name will be "MUD."

Elaine O'Marl—Seattle, Wash.

Riddle: What did the pony say when it coughed?

Answer: Excuse me, I'm a little hoarse.

Karen Lackaris—Oneonta, N.Y.

New Yorker looking at Niagara Falls with a friend from Texas: "I'll bet you don't have anything like that in Texas!

Texan: No, but we have a plumber who could fix that leak in ten minutes!

Janet Nelson—Southampton, L.I., N.Y.

Question: What is smarter than a rocking horse?

Answer: A spelling bee!

Debbie Paden—Tampa, Fla.

Riddle: Why did the man throw his coat out the window?

Answer: Because he heard a boy calling out "Free press!"

Jeff Boettcher—San Diego, Calif.

Riddle: What is lighter than a feather but a hundred men couldn't lift it?

Answer: A shadow.

Phyllisjean Stucker—Carrier Mills, Ill.

Jim: My mother is baking goodies for the party at the police station.

Tim: What kind of goodies?

Jim: Cop-cakes!

Frank Fernandez—Santa Maria, Calif.

Riddle: Why are clocks always impolite?

Answer: Because they always point with their hands and cover their faces.

Debby Anderson—Manheim, Germany

Riddle: What makes a stamp stick?

Answer: A lick!

Debby Anderson—Manheim, Germany

Goofy: I just found out where baby corn is kept!

Mickey: Where?

Goofy: In the corn crib.

Keith Johnson—Kansas City, Mo.

Riddle: Why is the hand on the Statue of Liberty only eleven inches long?

Answer: Because one more inch and it would have been a foot not a hand!

Marie Schulenburg—Taylor, B.C., Can.

Jane: What horn doesn't make any noise even though it isn't broken?

June: A shoehorn!

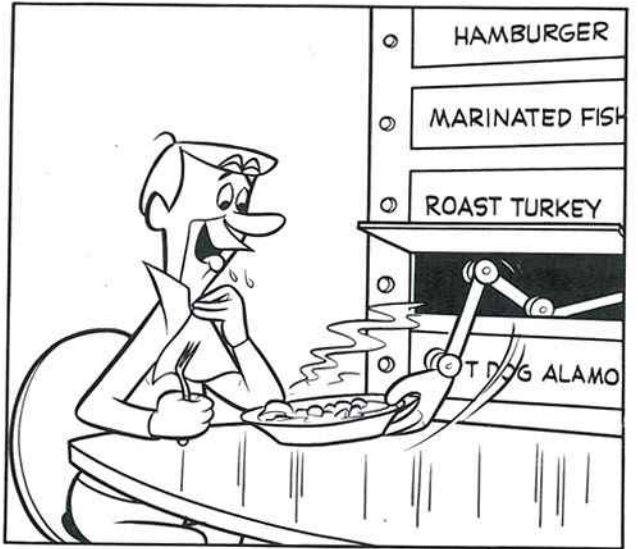
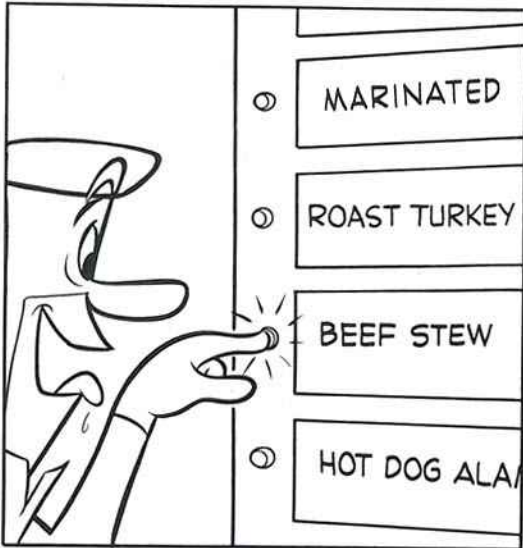
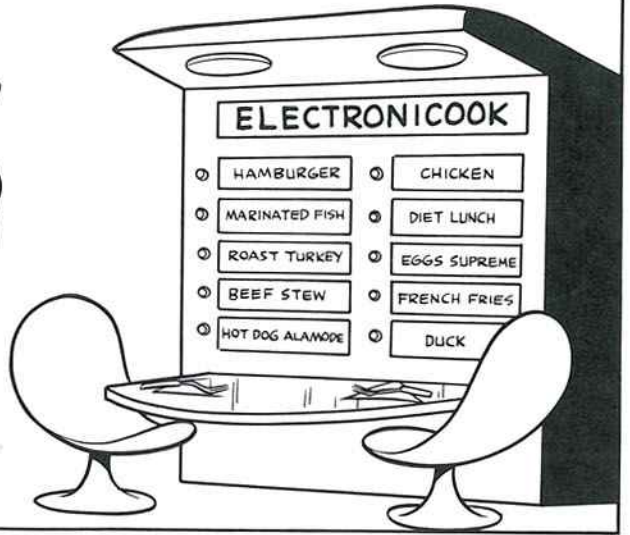
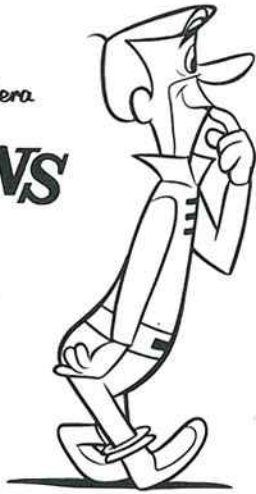
Nancy LaRiviere—Richland, Wash.

Riddle: What goes "Arf! Arf! Merry Christmas!"

Answer: A Christmas seal.

Terri Orr—Logan, West Va.

Hanna-Barbera
The JETSONS



THE JETSONS PIN-UP

